



## Desirable Clothes for Easter

### Attractive Suits, Smart Coats Beautiful Waists

Knowing the usual interest that will be manifested in spring wearables, we have taken great pains to prepare a display that is sure to interest those who appreciate the very newest and most approved styles.

#### Suits for \$12.50.

Made of good quality Serge in very attractive styles, lined with peau-de-cygne silk, neatly trimmed with silk, buttons; new flare skirt.

#### Suits for \$15.00.

Made of Crepe Poplin, lined with "Skinner's" Satin, guaranteed for two seasons, has belt across front, pleated in back of coat, patch pockets, flare skirt made on yoke.

#### Suits for \$18.50.

Made of fancy weave Poplin, has "Skinner's" Satin, back neatly trimmed with clusters of small buttons, pleats and satin loops; flare skirt on yoke.

#### THE NEW COATS

Our new models for Spring represent the best and most original style ideas worked out with the perfection and finish to please the wearer.

#### White Coats.

VERY STYLISH for SPRING. In several very attractive models, made of Chinchilla, Fancy Diagonal and New Bedford, ranging in prices from \$10 to \$15.

Large assortment of Coats in navy, Belgian blue, black and sand, made of very desirable materials, such as poplins, covert and serges; many are lined with silk, nearly all are trimmed.

#### Shirt Waists

We are displaying a beautiful line of exclusive designs and styles in waists. Every new idea that is approved finds representation here.

MERMAINE MILK WAISTS in several styles and colors, \$2.99, \$3.99. CREPE-CHENE WAISTS in white and colored, \$2.99 and \$3.99. CHINA MILK WAISTS, very attractive styles, \$2.50, \$1.99, \$1.25. CREPE, VOILE and ORGANDIE in a large assortment, neatly trimmed, \$1.99, \$1.25, \$1.00, \$2.99.

SPECIAL VALUE WAISTS FOR USE. One lot in the new sand shade, it is just silk, has low neck with new shape collar, has large pearl buttons, and exceptionally good value.

Norway, **Thomas Smiley** Maine

## Mount Vernon, The Home of Washington.

BY J. E. JONES.

A pretty little story of Mount Vernon on the Potomac "Impressions and recollections like yours and mine," explains the author to those who have seen the country's greatest shrine.

Mount Vernon is a beautiful spot, with broad sloping river banks, and a garden of rare and beautiful plants, perfectly situated with handsome half-timbered and colonial buildings, it is a charming and romantic spot that will instantly appeal to the eye of the visitor who has been to Mount Vernon, while to those who have not had the opportunity of seeing this famous little spot of our beloved country, it is a story of a place that is well worth seeing and understanding of the life of the great man who has been to the place of Virginia and the Nation.

As a souvenir or gift book, for young or old, there is nothing to equal the complete of the little volume, and it will make one feel more like a patriot. Mount Vernon is a place.

Send \$1 for a copy of the first edition to be delivered to your address.

U. S. PRESS ASSOCIATION,

BOND BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D. C.

## IRA C. JORDAN

DEALER IN

General Merchandise

and Grain

BETHEL, MAINE

## The Frantz Premier Vacuum Cleaner

Price \$25

Call and ask for demonstration. I also have a Vacuum Cleaner for rent \$2 per day or \$3.50 with operator.

R. D. LONG,

Smith's Furniture Store, Bethel, Maine.

## BETHEL AND VICINITY.

Mrs. F. E. Farrington spent Wednesday in Lewiston.

Mrs. Nancy Gayer is caring for Mrs. Mary A. Needham.

Owen Lovejoy of Andover was in town one day last week.

Mr. H. O. Perkins is the name of the new clerk at Bethel Inn.

Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Wight were in Lewiston one day last week.

Miss Taylor and Mrs. J. L. Finney of Norway were in town, Tuesday.

Miss Florence Springer returned to Farmington Normal School, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmon Jordan are settled in their home on Mechanic street.

Mrs. Harry Jordan and Miss Cora Bean were in Norway one day last week.

Mrs. Helen Tyler of West Bethel is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Blon Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kendall spent the week end with their daughter at West Paris.

Evelyn Chandler of Norway is spending the Easter vacation with her grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cole were in Stark, N. H., last Sunday to see Mr. Cole's brother.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. J. C. Billings, Thursday afternoon at three o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Palsifer and children of Poland have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Austin.

Mr. J. L. Finney will be at Dr. R. R. Tibbets' with millinery, Tuesdays of each week during the season.

Harold Chandler has gone to Portland and has a position as clerk in the office of the Maine Central Railroad.

Mr. Albert Clark returned to his studies in Boston, Sunday, after enjoying a two weeks' vacation at home.

Miss Ethel Randall, who has been in Belmont, Mass., has returned to keep house for her father, Mr. E. E. Randall.

Mrs. Wallace Clark has opened a room in the house of Miss A. M. Robertson on Main street for the sale of homemade food.

Miss Adelaide Edwards, who has been spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Alfredda Edwards, has returned to her school in Massachusetts.

The schools in the brick building began Monday with the same corps of teachers with the exception of Miss Willie who takes Miss Springer's place.

Dr. F. H. Tuell was called to Milton, Mass., last week by the sudden death of his brother, Hiram. Before returning home he will visit his son in Fair Haven and his daughter in Boston.

In the Universalist Church next Sunday there will be a sunrise service at 6:30 A. M., under the direction of the Young People's Union. Everybody is invited to come and enjoy the service. At 10:45 A. M., there will be an Easter sermon with special music for the Easter service. The evening service will be omitted.

Miss Mona Martyn has returned from Portland, where she sang in the Saco Valley Festival Chorus under the leadership of L. B. Cain. Miss Martyn, who is a pupil of Mr. Cain, was one of the contraltos in the semi-chorus of nine voices which sang Offenbach's Baulettes Night and Mendelssohn's Lift Thine Eyes.

Miss Maud Martyn has returned from Portland, where she sang in the Saco Valley Festival Chorus under the leadership of L. B. Cain. Miss Martyn, who is a pupil of Mr. Cain, was one of the contraltos in the semi-chorus of nine voices which sang Offenbach's Baulettes Night and Mendelssohn's Lift Thine Eyes.

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Mr. Clyde Lowe went to Richmond, Que., last Saturday.

Miss Jessie Brown is stopping at the Methodist Parsonage.

Mr. Herbert Mason of Bridgewater, Mass., was in town, Friday.

Mrs. Moses Davis of West Bethel is staying with Miss Elsie Davis.

Dr. C. M. Morrill of South Paris was in town, testing cows, last week.

Miss Mary B. Morrill is spending a few weeks with friends in Portland.

Mrs. May Allen attended the sugar party at Newry Corner, Friday night.

Hon. Alton C. Wheeler of So. Paris was a business visitor in town, Tuesday.

Mrs. Clara Brown of Locke's Mills was a guest of Mrs. John Swan last week.

Mrs. Sophronia Coburn went to Rhode Island last week to visit her brother.

Mrs. Fred Philbrook has returned from Boston with the latest styles in dressmaking.

Miss Azerlea Hamlin of Milan, N. H., is spending a few days with relatives in town.

Mrs. W. H. Young and family were in Norway the week end to attend a family reunion.

Mr. Winfield Wight of Bowdoin was a guest of Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Wight a few days last week.

Mrs. Ralph Perkins has returned home after spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Frank Bartlett.

Mr. Irving Harriman of Bates College is spending the Easter recess with his mother, Mrs. Mina Harriman.

Mr. Ralph Abbott of Walker's Mills is clerking in Mr. I. L. Carver's store. He is boarding at Mr. F. E. Farrington's.

The Christian Endeavor will hold a sociable in Garland Chapel, Thursday evening at 7:30. No admission and all invited.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Godwin, Tuesday afternoon, and will meet with Mrs. Ira Jordan, Tuesday afternoon, April 6th.

Mrs. H. B. Pashard and son, King, are spending the week with Mrs. Pashard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Dwinall, at Mechanic Falls.

Mrs. Griffin of Portland passed away at the home of her sister, Mrs. Ivan Heath, Monday, after a long illness. She has been most tenderly cared for by her mother, Mrs. Lary, and her sister, Mrs. Heath. Mrs. Griffin is survived by her husband and two sons.

GROVER HILL.

Miss Nellie Blake has been ill of the lungs at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Albert L. Whitman.

Mrs. Alice Spofford from West Bethel was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Eva McAllister, last week.

Mr. H. M. Kendall from Newry was at Fred Maud's, recently.

E. C. Jackson from Shelburne, N. H., was the week end guest of his sister, Miss Belle F. Jackson, who is very ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. N. A. Stearns.

Mr. Roy Grover called on friends in the place, Sunday.

Miss Gwendolyn Stearns, who has been enjoying a two weeks vacation at home, returned to Mechanic Falls to resume her duties in the school room, March 29.

Wait Paint

There are painters and waiters. Which am I going to do? Paint or wait?

Which is better? How much am I worth with my property waiting? How much if I paint? Will my house be worth more or less if I paint?

Say it costs \$3 a gallon Devoe—I wouldn't paint any other—and \$3 or \$4 more for putting it on. That's \$30 or \$40 a 10 gallon job.

The money is gone. Is it in the house? Is it all in the house?

Suppose I were selling; what should I get for that house fresh painted and what should I get for it needing paint?

I wonder why men paint before sell?

DEVOE

H. B. Pashard sells it.

Advertisement

Frequent shipments of Neckwear, Waists, House Dresses, etc. keep my assortment up to the latest dictates of fashion.

A good line of Waists, Muslins, Wash Silks, etc. at \$1.25 each.

Neckwear, Collars, Bows, Cords, Flowers, etc. 25c and 50c.

House Dresses and Bungalow Aprons, roomy, comfortable and really cheaper than you could make them.

**EDWARD KING,**  
BETHEL, MAINE

## SPRING MILLINERY OPENING

FRIDAY and SATURDAY  
APRIL 2nd & 3rd

We have a very attractive line of  
FANCY SILKS, LACES and NECKWEAR

**L. M. STEARNS**

## The best dressed man in New York is a Royal Tailored man

It is a much mooted question whether Raymond Hitchcock or Rex Beach is the best dressed Manhattanite. The race is close—and naturally. For both are sartorialized by the self-same inimitable skill and artistry. Both are Royal Tailored Men. Pictures of Rex Beach and many other noted men in their "Royal Tailored" suits can be seen at

"Carver's"

MRS. J. L. FINNEY

WITH

## SPRING MILLINERY

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

APRIL 6th and 7th

AT THE HOUSE OF

DR. R. R. TIBBETTS

And will be there Tuesdays of each week during the Millinery Season.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

## Special Offer

In order to introduce the latest styles in artistic photography I am practically giving away one high classed finished portrait to any man, woman or child. You are not compelled to give an order. Just detach coupon and present with the sum of fifty cents and receive in due time the finished portrait. The same care and attention given as to those paying full price. Samples shown at studio.

#### COUPON.

By payment of 50 cents on presentation of this coupon at the studio of S. A. Parsons, Bethel, Me., on or before Apr. 15, 1915, the bearer is entitled to one high class finished portrait without further charge, and no further obligation whatever is incumbent upon the holder. One order only to be used by each person.

S. A. PARSONS,

Bethel, Maine

## THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as they Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Now let the heavens be joyful,  
Let earth her song begin,  
Let the round world keep triumph,  
And all that is therein.  
Invisible and visible,  
Their notes let all things blend,  
For Christ the Lord hath risen,  
Our joy that hath no end.

#### BEST THOUGHTS FOR EASTER.

Meant for Those Who Have a Real Appreciation of the Significance of the Season.

On Easter Sunday let us think—Of him in honor of whose perfect life and glorious resurrection carols ascend and flowers breathe forth their beauty and fragrance.

Of the God who sent him to confirm the hopes of the human race in the reality of the life beyond death.

Of the risen Christ's continued manifestation of himself through the passion of peace, the comfort and the power which he bestows upon his disciples.

Of the Divine reserves yet to be released to complete, with man's assistance, the work Christ began.

Of beloved friends gone into the unseen world, still near us, still loving and needing us, but rejoicing in the richer, fuller life of the realm into which they have entered.

Of homes and hearts this last winter bereft of their dearest ones.

Of those hovering between life and death, and those who watch anxiously by their bedside.

Of all who will spend Easter Sunday in prisons and hospitals, and the great army of those shut away, by age and infirmity, from the world's busy life.

Of victims of recent disasters on land and sea, and of all in any way affected by such calamities.

Of human need and loneliness in any part of the world which we can alleviate.

Of the joy and hope in millions of hearts today because of the Christ who died and rose again.

Of the final certain triumph of good over evil, right over wrong, life over death.

#### CHOOSING A HAT.

New Colors, New Shapes, But All Becoming—Poke Very Good.

Every woman likes to look pretty, and no greater aid to beauty now exists than a smart and becoming hat, well adjusted and chosen with an eye to harmonizing colors and complexion. It is extraordinary to note the transformation which a well-chosen hat can bring about in the appearance of the most ordinary woman. This season's hats are wonderfully attractive. Never before has there been such an infinite variety in shapes, coloring, material and harmonious blending. In particular, the shapes of the new hats are very important. They are decidedly becoming, and the colonial and shepherdess styles lead in popularity. When choosing a hat, the greatest care should be taken to get an all-round view of the whole. Too many women are content with a pleasing front view and ignore the appearance of the hat from the back and sides. It should be remembered that the back view of a hat is quite as important as any other, and that it should harmonize with the face.

## A Happy Home

(Read What Peruna Did)

Mrs. James F. Summitt, No. 1005 East Eighth St., Muscatine, Iowa, writes: "My health was so miserable for years that I was practically an invalid. We had no family, owing to my ill health. I was induced to give Peruna a trial, and found very quickly that it was helping me."



I am now well and happy.

We have a Baby Boy

He is our first and only child.

"I am now well and happy. We have a baby boy, which we believe is the direct consequence of my improved health. He is our first and only child, and if Peruna had not cured me of my ailments we should never have had him. I have never before felt so well and happy. I am now well and happy."





## WOMEN

but an afternoon to earn a beautiful \$4.00. Shoes, any one can do it. Nothing to try—a card will bring parties. Bay State Hosiery Co., Inc. Lynn, Mass.

**Wheeler & Co.**  
BOSTON  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS  
WANT

LIVE POULTRY  
AND  
FARM PRODUCTS.

and FULL OF LIFE

"Sterling Quality"

## SEEDS

Send for 1915 catalogue

STERLING & LOTHROP  
Portland, Maine

84 Market St.

## PANAMA-PACIFIC

## EXPOSITION

TOURS \$180 to \$390

Booklet Free.

WATER H. WOODS CO.

Washington St., Boston

## Y WANTED

Money in ten days

## J. PHELPS

Member of Commerce, Boston.

## ODORIZED

## Whisper Breaths

How Par in "my lady's par-  
soning or holding the 'job'  
all business deals. The 'live'  
the social, business and po-  
of today knows that it is a  
of INEFFICIENCY.  
Treatment, taken at our  
institute, will restore your men-  
and physical manhood and  
ICIENCY to what it was be-  
took your first drink. Call,  
phone for confidential infor-  
Pleasant Ave., Portland, Me.,  
G.W.  
institute in Principal Cities

## DEBATE NOTICES.

Persons Interested in Either of

debates hereinafter named:

Debate Court at Paris in vaca-  
tion for the County of Oxford,  
day of March, in the year  
one thousand nine hun-  
dred fifteen. The following mat-  
ters were presented for the ar-  
gument hereinafter indicated, it  
ORDERED:

Admission thereof to be given to all  
persons interested, by causing a copy  
of the same to be published three  
times in the Oxford County  
newspaper published at  
said County, that they may  
appear at a Probate Court to be held  
at Paris, on the third Tuesday of  
April, 1915, at 9 o'clock in the  
forenoon, and be heard thereon  
if they see cause.

Adamson late of Bethel,  
will and petition for pro-  
of presented by George S.  
executor therein named.  
JESSE D. HERRICK,  
Judge of said Court.

Children are Sickly.  
Dr. D. PARK, Register.

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## RUMFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Cunio are  
preparing to move to Waterville, where  
Mr. Cunio has accepted a drug po-  
sition.

Miss Ida Orino, on her return trip  
from Washington, will visit friends in  
Boston for a week.

The members of the senior class of  
the Rumford High school, who left on  
Friday morning last for Washington  
are: Viola Rawley, Esther Brown, May  
Beals, Ellen Mortenson, Ida Orino, Me-  
litta Carroll, Judith Belliveau, Yvonne  
Sullivan, Olive Bartlett and Miss  
Louise Bisbee, who was a former class-  
mate but now attends Hebron Acad-  
emy. Miss Bertha Hayward, teacher  
of the eighth grade of the Pottengill  
School and Leon G. Paine, principal  
of the high school were the chaperons.  
They joined Rockland High seniors at  
Portland.

Miss Yvonne Sullivan, on her return  
trip from Washington, will visit her  
sister, Miss Alma Sullivan, in New  
York City for a few days. Miss Alma  
Sullivan is private secretary to Hugh  
Chisholm.

Miss Viola Rawley, on her return  
trip from Washington, will visit friends  
in Portland for a few days.

Mrs. Maggie P. N. Walker left last  
week for a two months' visit in the  
South.

Miss Loreto Boyle is suffering from  
blood poisoning in one of her fingers,  
caused by the scratch of a cat.

Mrs. H. H. Ostrum left on Friday  
last week for a two weeks' visit with  
her father, Mr. English, of Hyde Park,  
Mass.

Miss Florence Nelson, who is a  
junior at Bates College, is spending a  
ten days' vacation with her parents,  
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nelson, of Hanc-  
cock street.

Last week at the Municipal Court  
Room the property of Fred O. Walker  
was sold at auction by Harry E.  
Dyer, of Hanover, for the assignee,  
Hon. Waldo Pottengill. There was a  
large attendance at the auction. The  
building on Congress street was bid in  
for \$6,000 by Mr. Pottengill for the  
Rumford Falls Trust Co. The Walker  
homestead on Rumford avenue was bid  
in for \$2,150 by Mr. Pottengill for the  
Rumford Falls Trust Co. Parties rep-  
resenting Mrs. Ida Walker put in a  
bid of \$2,000 and Reuben Richmond  
bid \$2,125. Dr. C. M. Bisbee bid in  
the Walker camp on the shore of  
Rangely Lake for \$500. The doctor  
also got the row boat and motor boat  
for \$100. An undivided one-half in-  
terest in two lots numbered 38 and 39  
on Kimball avenue, Mexico, was bid in  
by Richard Gravel for \$10. Other bid-  
ders on this property were Col. George  
D. Bisbee and Aretas E. Stearns.

William Waterhouse got 538 bushels  
of charcoal for \$25. The six cylinder Stei-  
er-Dayton automobile was bid in by  
P. M. Israelson for \$245. John Welch  
bid in the sleigh for \$4.75 and the  
skeleton wagon for \$2.00. George B.  
McNaminan bid in the road cart for  
\$7.00.

Claude Clark is ill with pneumonia  
at his home in Strathglass Park.  
Friends will be interested to learn  
of the marriage of Miss Josephine Fer-  
ris to Otto Townsend, which occurred  
at Salisbury, Maryland, on Mar. 21st.

Lee L. Abbott and family will soon  
move from the Richmond block on  
Knox street to the rent now occupied  
by Mr. Wishart on the same street.  
Mr. Wishart will move into one of the  
brick cottages in the park.

Miss Mary Foss, daughter of Mrs.  
Carrie Foss of Rumford, is at the  
Maine General Hospital, Portland, hav-  
ing her foot treated. Miss Foss stepped  
on a needle which broke off in her  
foot.

The contracting firm of Metevier  
and Fisher has been dissolved by mu-  
tual consent. Elsie Metevier has tak-  
en his son, Joseph, into partnership.  
Mr. Fisher will move on to a farm  
near Lewiston.

Emerson O. Ames has purchased the  
house on Washington street owned by  
John P. Shepherd, and now occupied  
by James O. Sullivan and family. Mr.  
Ames will take possession about the  
1st of April.

Children are Sickly.  
Dr. D. PARK, Register.

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Dr. D. PARK, Register.

Children are Sickly.  
Dr. D. PARK, Register.

## GOOD NEWS

Many Rumford Falls Readers  
Have Heard It and Profited  
Thereby

"Good news travels fast," and the  
bad back sufferers in this vicinity are  
glad to learn where relief may be  
found. Many a lame, weak and aching  
back is bad no more, thanks to Doan's  
Kidney Pills. Thousands upon thou-  
sands of people are telling the good  
news of their experience with this  
tested remedy. There is an example  
worth reading:

Mrs. D. Howes, Church St. Liver-  
more Falls, Me., says: "I was suffer-  
ing from kidney trouble, and my whole  
system seemed to be filled with uric  
acid. I had aches and pains all  
through my body, was nervous and  
weak and my kidneys acted too free-  
ly. I tried numerous medicines but  
did not get relief until I began taking  
Doan's Kidney Pills. They relieved  
me of the trouble. Occasionally I use  
a box of this medicine as a tonic for  
my kidneys."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't  
simply ask for a kidney remedy—get  
Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that  
Mrs. Howes had. Foster-Milburn Co.,  
Proprs., Buffalo, N.Y.

Rev. Father LaFlamme is soliciting  
funds with which to enlarge the Pa-  
rochial School building, in order that  
the nuns, who teach the school, can  
live in the building.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. S. Ellingwood  
of Franklin street are spending a ten  
days' vacation in Massachusetts.

Miss Tuez Childs, who has been tick-  
et seller at the Opera House, left last  
Saturday for "The Birchies," to re-  
sume her position as stenographer and  
postmistress for Captain Barker. Mrs.  
McNaminan of Mexico will assume the  
position as ticket seller at the Opera  
House.

The ladies auxiliary to the Chisholm  
elected officers for the ensuing year at  
a meeting held last week.—President,  
Barbara Moir; past president, Emma  
Wishart; vice president, Mary De-  
holm; chaplain, Annie Kelley; secre-  
tary, Jessie Lortner; treasurer, Rachel  
Hay; conductor, Barbara McGraw;  
guard, Margaret McAnley; sentinel,  
Mary Moir. The officers will be in-  
stalled April 12 by Mrs. John Blair of  
Lewiston, assisted by Mrs. Moir and  
Grand Marshal.

On Friday evening last Dr. J. A.  
Nile addressed the fire department in  
Majestic Hall on the subject, "First  
Aid to the Injured."

The New Majestic Theatre will op-  
en once again on Easter Monday with  
the Clark Urban Stock Company for  
a week.

The Legislature has passed the act  
authorizing and directing the County  
Commissioners to pay twenty-five thou-  
sand dollars towards the erection of a  
Court House at Rumford. The town  
of Rumford is to build a municipal  
building containing a town hall and  
other accommodations for the town,  
and also a court room with a full  
equipment to hold a complete term of  
court of the Supreme Court at Rum-  
ford. It was objectionable to the rest  
of the county to have a provision that  
the county should be a joint owner  
with the town, so that the town is to  
build the building and in consideration  
of this twenty-five thousand dollars to  
be paid by the county, the free use of  
the rooms and equipment for court pur-  
poses. Rumford and vicinity asked for  
thirty-five thousand dollars and they  
are a good deal disappointed at the re-  
sult of getting only twenty-five thou-  
sand, but the fact is, the bill was re-  
ferred to the Oxford County delega-  
tion and the bill, as enacted, was a  
compromise between the delegation,  
and was unanimously signed and re-  
ported by the whole delegation. While  
Rumford is disappointed, it will make  
the best of it, and it is to be hoped  
that all citizens of the county will be  
pleased at the harmonious result.

The auto chemical wagon has given  
the best of satisfaction this winter. It  
has not missed an alarm for the year,  
and has been sent out of the Village  
Corporation to a number of fires, and  
once out of the town, and in every in-  
stance it has succeeded in saving prop-  
erty. The number of alarms for the  
year was 19 whistles, and 76 telephone  
still alarms. The amount paid by the  
insurance companies for losses in the  
Village Corporation for the year was  
\$7,703.00 and it is thought that this  
amount would cover the loss, as the  
losses were very small. The amount of  
loss by fire for the year in the town  
of Rumford, outside the Village Cor-  
poration, was \$7,347.00.

Considerable excitement was created  
in town when the fire whistle sounded  
an alarm from box 57 near the Oxford  
mill at about 8.45 A. M., on Saturday  
morning last. The wind was blowing  
a gale, with the temperature below  
freezing. It was at first reported that  
the Oxford Mill was on fire. Portu-  
nately it proved no fire at all, but that

one of the feed wires of the Rumford  
Falls Power Co., had broken near the  
transformer house near the Oxford  
mill. Just how, why, or by whom the  
alarm was pulled in has not yet been  
determined. The department respon-  
ded promptly and officers and employees  
of the mill hustled onto the job in  
readiness to fight any fire showing up.

Mr. Frank M. Taylor, in business  
on Congress street, has been appointed  
as special agent of the Government  
Census Bureau to investigate and re-  
port statistics covering all manufactur-  
ing establishments in Oxford County.  
Mr. Taylor's appointment was effective  
March 8th. All manufacturing plants,  
both large and small, even down to  
small portable saw mills, are to be re-  
ported. Mr. Taylor has already com-  
menced his labors for the department.  
His many friends wish him success.

Mr. Arthur Edgecomb, ticket agent  
for the Maine Central Railroad at Ban-  
gor, was in Rumford the week end and  
as the guest of his sister, Mrs. A. L. Dav-  
is.

Professor Bennett D. Charrou is tak-  
ing the school census.  
Little Miss Julia Frances Royal, a  
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert P.  
Royal of Brunswick, is a guest of her  
aunt, Mrs. Julia F. McCarty, of Main  
avenue.

Archer Griffin, son of Mr. and Mrs.  
Martin L. Griffin of Baldwin Terrace,  
is at home with his parents from the  
Abbott School at Farmington for the  
Easter vacation.

Master John Wallace McCarthy is  
spending the vacation in Lewiston with  
his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John  
McCarthy.

The high school magazine, which is  
to include about 100 pages, has this  
week been put into the hands of the  
printer. The edition is to include 500  
copies. It has been named Stephens  
Tribute, in honor of John E. Stephens,  
a former member of the school board,  
for which the high school building is  
named.

Last Saturday afternoon the Search-  
light Club held a club social affair at  
the home of Mrs. John A. Greene on  
Rumford avenue in honor of Mrs.  
Frederick C. Lee. Each member  
brought their sewing, which occupied  
the first half of the afternoon, after  
which Mrs. John K. McKenzie read  
legendary tales or fairy stories on In-  
dia, which was in connection with the  
year's work of the club. Following  
this Mrs. Emma Howe read an original  
poem in keeping with the object of the  
afternoon's entertainment, and as the  
poem was read, Mrs. J. A. Nile en-  
tered from a doorway with an immense  
flower basket filled with jonquils, pas-  
sy willows and anemones fern, refer-  
ence to which was made in the poem,  
and presented it to Mrs. Lee. Mrs.  
Lee was completely overcome by the  
gift and with difficulty spoke her ap-  
preciation and thanks. Delicious eat-  
able of sandwiches, tea, cake and hon-  
ors were served at the close of the  
afternoon by the hostess.

On Wednesday of this week the Boy  
Scouts made a hike to Worthy Pond,  
accompanied by the two scout masters,  
Rev. Mr. Arters and Rev. William Gas-  
kin.

A special convocation of Strathglass  
Commandery, No. 21, Knights Templar,  
was held at the Aylmum Masonic Hall  
on Friday evening last at 8 o'clock.  
At 8.15 o'clock a banquet was served,  
which was gotten up by the ladies of  
the Eastern Star. The work of the  
evening was the order of the Temple,  
and an official inspection took place  
by Right Eminent Sir Ralph M. Crook-  
ett of Lewiston, Grand Commander of  
the Grand Commandery of Maine and  
his suite. Each knight was in full  
Templar regalia, as ordered by Charles  
L. Brown, Eminent Commander.

Last Friday afternoon at two o'clock  
from the house of Edwin E. Abbott of  
East Rumford was held the funeral of  
his sister, Mrs. Helen Virginia, whose  
death took place in Brookline, Mass.,  
from pneumonia. The funeral was  
largely attended by old friends and  
neighbors. Rev. John M. Arters of the  
Methodist Church being the officiating  
clergyman. Quaintities of lovely flow-  
ers surrounded the casket, and the bur-  
ial was in the family lot at East Rum-  
ford. Mrs. Virginia is survived by her  
husband, who recently bought a place  
in Maine, and by a son, Harry Virginia,  
of Hartford, and a daughter, Mrs. Ed-  
die Sullivan of East Port, as well as  
three sisters, Mrs. Julia Hall of  
Haverhill, Mrs. Mary Simmons of Bos-  
ton, and Mrs. Emma Flanders of Brook-  
line, Mass. She was 63 years of age,  
and was a native of Rumford, but left  
this place several years ago. The re-  
mains were accompanied from Brook-  
line by her sister, Mrs. Flanders, and  
by her husband, son and daughter, all  
of whom were with her when the end  
came.

The Universalist Parish, to which  
Rev. William Gaslin tendered his re-  
signation earlier in the year, has now  
extended a call to him to remain with  
the church. Mr. Gaslin as yet, has  
given no decisive answer.

On Tuesday evening of this week a  
district meeting of the Odd Fellows  
took place. About two hundred were  
present, lodges from Dixfield, Canton  
and Livermore Falls coming to attend.

## ANDOVER

James Gibbs, a student at Bates Col-  
lege, was in Andover Saturday, on his  
way to Upton, where he will spend his  
vacation with an uncle.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lowe are oc-  
cupying Walter Barnes' room.  
Mrs. Corn Twitchell and daughter,  
Eola, left town, Friday for Norway,  
where they will make their home.

The schools in town reopened Mon-  
day with the same teachers.  
Frank Akers has hired the town hall  
of the selectmen for the year.  
Fred Smith was in Augusta a few  
days last week.

The King's Daughters' Circle meets  
this week with Mrs. Wirt Lovejoy.  
Simon Learned is very ill.  
Mrs. Williamson from Norway is  
cooking at Glonellia.

Miss Helen Akers and niece, Edith  
Tulbot, went to Augusta, Friday. Miss  
Akers' school in Oxford began Mon-  
day.

Miss Annie Akers was quite ill last  
week with a severe cold.  
Cecil Swent is enjoying his vaca-  
tion at his home in town.

Dr. Francis Taylor, who arrived in  
town, Saturday, is boarding at Hotel  
Albion.

The Juvenile Whist Club met Wed-  
nesday evening, March 24th, in the  
Hook and Ladder Hall. A good num-  
ber were present, and the first prizes  
were won by Mrs. Rebecca Crossman  
and Fred Thomas. Refreshments were  
served.

Arthur Poor has gone to Bathurst,  
N. B., to join his wife and daughter.  
Fred Hutchins has gone to the Up-  
per Dam, where he has work for the  
summer.

Chad Howe and family from Rum-  
ford were guests of Mrs. C. A. Rand,  
Wednesday, March 24th.

Lucene Smith visited her aunt, Mrs.  
Owen Smith, of Mexico last week.  
The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs.  
Roger Thurston was ill with a severe  
cold last week.

The Ancient and Honorable White  
Club met Saturday evening at C. A.  
Rand's. The first prizes were won by  
Mrs. Y. A. Thurston and Clayton  
Sweet, the second by Mrs. Ada Mer-  
rill and C. A. Rand. Refreshments of  
sandwiches, cake, coffee and cheese  
were served. The committee in charge  
for the evening was: Dr. and Mrs. F.  
B. Leslie, Y. A. Thurston and wife, C.  
T. Poor and Mrs. Ada Merrill.

Word was received by friends in  
town of the death of John Akers of  
Errol, N. H., Friday, of pneumonia.  
Mr. Akers was nearly 83 years old,  
and leaves one daughter, Mrs. Ida Ev-  
ans, and a grandson, Charles Akers, of  
Errol. Lewis and Frank Akers from  
here attended the funeral at Errol,  
Sunday.

Florence and Edie Akers, who are  
attending the Normal School at Gor-  
ham, are expected home Thursday for  
a short vacation.

Frank Thomas has been on a busi-  
ness trip to Quebec, Canada.  
Matilda Hall has gone to Bingham,  
where she will teach the spring term  
of school.

Stella Roberts is at home from Farm-  
ington.

Rev. J. N. Atwood is at home for  
an Easter vacation of ten days.

Mrs. Sadie Palmer, Mrs. Mattie Bos-  
worth, and Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Poland  
were in Lewiston, Saturday.

Clara Chandler is at work for Mrs.  
Frances Poland.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Stephens spent  
Sunday at Mechanic Falls.

Representative O. E. Turner was at  
home from Augusta over Sunday. Mrs.  
Turner returned with him Monday to  
spend the week at Augusta.

Elsie Palmer is with her parents,  
Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Palmer, for the  
Easter vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Parlin were  
called to East Otisfield, Sunday, to at-  
tend the funeral of Mrs. Henry Parlin.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barrows of Buck-  
field have been the guests of their par-  
ents.

Mrs. James Cobb and little daughter  
have been the guests of relatives at  
Canton and Livermore Falls.

Rev. F. M. Lamb has returned from  
Portland and occupied his pulpit, Sun-  
day. It is expected that Evangelist  
Greenwood will be with Mr. Lamb at  
the Baptist Church next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Turner and Mrs.  
L. A. Keene attended the funeral of  
their cousin, A. F. Mason, at North  
Buckfield the 23rd.

WHITE MAN WITH BLACK  
LIVER.

The Liver is a blood purifier. It was  
thought at one time it was the seat  
of the passions. The trouble with most  
people is that their liver becomes  
black because of impurities in the  
blood due to bad physical states, essen-  
tially Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness  
and Constipation. Dr. King's New Life  
Pills will clean up the Liver, and give  
you new life. 25c at your Druggist.  
Advertisement.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE.



**LOWELL ANIMAL FERTILIZERS**  
FERTILITY IS MONEY  
when it is in available form. Lowell Animal Fer-  
tilizers supply an abundance of concentrated plant  
food in nature's own form. They are made of organic  
substances—



Baby.  
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ORIA  
aim for over 30 years.  
baby the BEST  
tcher's Castoria.  
never in bulk  
protect the

H. P. H. H.

STANLEY M. WHEELER

ER & CO.

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ST CLASS COMPANIES

PLAYER PIANOS

ND FOR CATALOGUES

UTH PARIS, ME.

ance Agency

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er, Liability

urance.

Bonds.

n, Agent,

MAINE

MAINE  
RAILROAD

ES, FACTORY LOCA-  
MILL SITES, FARMS,  
OR SUMMER HOTELS  
AND CAMPS.

on the line of the  
CENTRAL RAILROAD  
nity to those desiring to  
change in location for a  
new start in life.

DEVELOPED WATER POW-  
ERS  
ED RAW MATERIAL  
AND  
FARMING LAND  
development.

ations regarding locations  
and will receive attention  
and to any agent of the  
CENTRAL RAILROAD.  
AND  
FARMING LAND  
development.



## PEG O'MY HEART

By J. Hartley Manners

A Comedy of Youth Founded by Mr. Manners on His  
Great Play of the Same Title—Illustrations  
From Photographs of the Play

Copyright, 1913, by Dodd, Mead & Company

### SYNOPSIS.

Frank O'Connell, young Irish patriot, is shot and wounded by British soldiers while making a home rule speech. He is aided by Angela Kingsnorth, an English society girl, who defends him.

Angela takes O'Connell to her brother's home and helps to nurse him. He recovers, and he and the girl become fast friends.

O'Connell when well is sent to jail for disturbing the peace. He finally writes Angela that he has finished his sentence.

O'Connell and Angela wed. She has espoused the Irish cause. Her brother, a member of parliament, is very angry.

The happy couple come to America to live. A daughter is born to them. Angela's brother refuses to help the couple in any way. Angela dies.

O'Connell names his daughter Margaret and calls her "Peg." O'Connell receives a most important letter from England, which perplexes him.

O'Connell allows Peg to visit England at her uncle's request. The older Kingsnorth's heart had finally softened toward his dead sister's little girl.

Peg goes to the home of the Chichester family in England at the direction of Mr. Hawkes, Kingsnorth's attorney, as Kingsnorth suddenly dies.

She first meets Ethel Chichester and Brent, a married man in love with Ethel. She interrupts them by accident in a secret meeting.

"There will be no end!" he said passionately. "I love you—love you with every breath of my body, every thought in my mind, every throb of my nerves. I love you!" He kissed her hand repeatedly. "I love you!" He took her in his arms and pressed her to him.

She struggled with him without any anger or disgust or fear. As she put him away from her she just said simply: "Please don't. It's so hot this morning."

As she turned away from him she was struck dumb. Sitting beside the table in the middle of the room, her back turned to them, was the strangest, oddest little figure Ethel had ever seen.

Who was she? How long had she been in the room?

Ethel turned to Brent. He was quite pale now and was nervously stroking his slight mustache.

Ethel was furious. It was incredible that Brent could have been so indiscreet.

How on earth did that creature get there without their hearing or seeing her?

Ethel went straight to the demure little figure sitting on the chair.

Peg's journey to England was one of the unhappiest memories of her life. She undertook the voyage deliberately to please her father, because he told her it would please him. But beneath this feeling of pleasing him was one of sullen resentment at being made to separate from him.

She planned all kinds of reprisals upon the unfortunate people she was going among. She would be so rude to them and so unbearable that they would be glad to send her back on the next boat. She schemed out her whole plan of action. She would contradict and disobey and berate and belittle. Nothing they would do would be right to her, and nothing she would do or say would be right to them. She took infinite pleasure in her plan of campaign. Then, when she was enjoying the pleasure of such resentful dreams, she would think of her father waiting for news of her, of his pride in her, of how much he wanted her to succeed. She would realize how much the party meant to him, and all her little plots would tumble down, and she would resolve to try to please her relations, learn all she could, succeed beyond all expression and either go back to America prosperous or send for her father to join her in England. All her dreams had her father either centrifugally or centripetally beating through them.

She refused all advances of friendship aboard ship. No one dared speak to her. She wanted to be alone in her sorrow. She and Michael would romp on the lower deck by favor of one of the seamen, who would keep a sharp lookout for officers.

This seaman—O'Farrell by name—looked quite a liking to Peg and the dog and did many little kindly, gracious acts to minister to the comfort of both of them. He warned her that they would not let Michael go with her from the dock until he had first been quarantined. This hurt Peg more than anything could. She burst into tears. To have Michael taken from her would be the last misfortune. She would, indeed, be alone in that strange country. She was inconsolable.

O'Farrell at last took it on himself to get the dog ashore. He would wrap him up in some sackcloth, and then he would carry Michael outside the gates when the customs authorities had examined her few belongings.

When they reached Liverpool O'Farrell was as good as dead, though many were the anxious moments they had as one or other of the customs officers would eye the suspicious package O'Farrell carried so carefully un-

der his arm.

At the dock a distinguished looking gentleman came on board and after some considerable difficulty succeeded in locating Peg. He was a well-dressed, soft-spoken, vigorous man of forty-five. He inspired Peg with an instant dislike by his somewhat authoritative and pompous manner. He introduced himself as Mr. Montgomery Hawkes, the legal adviser for the Kingsnorth estate, and at once proceeded to take charge of Peg as a matter of course.

Poor Peg felt ashamed of her poor little bag, containing just a few changes of apparel, and her little paper bundle. She was mortified when she walked down the gangway with the prosperous looking lawyer while extravagantly dressed people with piles of luggage dashed here and there endeavoring to get it examined.

But Mr. Hawkes did not appear to notice Peg's shabbiness. On the contrary, he treated her and her belongings as though she were the most fashionable of the ladies and her wardrobe the most complete.

Outside the gates she found O'Farrell waiting for her, with the precious Michael struggling to free himself from his coverings. Hawkes soon had a cab alongside. He helped Peg into it; then she stretched out her arms, and O'Farrell opened the saddlebags, and out sprang Michael, dusty and dirty and bleary-eyed, but, oh, such a happy, fussy, affectionate, relieved little canine when he saw his beloved owner waiting for him. He made one spring at her, much to the lawyer's dignified amusement, and began to bark at her and lick her face and hands and jump on and roll over and over upon Peg in an excess of joy at his release.

Peg offered O'Farrell an American dollar. She had very little left. O'Farrell indignantly refused to take it.

"Oh, but ye must, Indago ye must!" cried Peg in distress. "Sure I won't be stay tonight if ye don't. But for your poor Michael here might have been on that place ye spoke of—that quarantine, whatever it is. Ye saved him from that. And don't despise it because it's an American dollar. Sure it has a value all over the world. An', besides, I have no English money." Poor Peg pleaded that O'Farrell should take it. He had been so nice to her all the way over.

Hawkes interposed skillfully, gave O'Farrell 5 shillings, thanked him warmly for his kindness to Peg and her dog, returned the dollar to Peg, let her say good-bye to the kindly animal, told the cabman to drive to a certain railway station, and in a few seconds they were bowling along and Peg had entered a new country and a new life. They reached the railway station, and Hawkes procured tickets, and in half an hour they were on a train bound for the north of England.

During the journey Hawkes volunteered no information. He bought her papers and magazines and offered her lunch. This Peg refused. She said the ship had not agreed with her. She did not think she would want food for a long time to come.

After awhile, tired out with the rush and excitement of the ship's arrival, Peg fell asleep.

In a few hours they reached their destination. Hawkes woke her and told her she was at her journey's end. He again hailed a cab, told the driver where to go and got in with Peg, Michael and her luggage. In the cab he handed Peg a card and told her to go to the address written on it and ask the people there to allow her to wait until he joined her. He had a business call to make in the town. He would be as short a time as possible. She was just to tell the people that she had been asked to call there and wait.

After the cab had gone through a few streets it stopped before a big building. Hawkes got out, told the cabman where to take Peg, paid him and, with some final admonitions to Peg, disappeared through the swing doors of the town hall.

The cabman took the wondering Peg along until he drove up to a very handsome Elizabethan house. There he stopped. Peg looked at the name on the gateposts and then at the name on the card Mr. Hawkes had given her. They were the same. Once more she gathered up her belongings and her dog and passed in through the gateposts and wandered up the long drive on a tour of inspection. She walked through the paths dividing rose beds until she came to some open windows. The main entrance hall of the house seemed to be hidden away somewhere amid the tall old trees.

Peg made straight for the open windows and walked into the most wonderful looking room she had ever seen. Everything in it was old and massive. It bespoke centuries gone by in every detail. Peg held her breath as she looked around her. Pictures and tapestries stared at her from the walls. Beautiful old vases were arranged in alcoves. The carpet was deep and

soft and eddied all round. Peg almost gave an ejaculation of surprise at the wonders of the room, when she suddenly became conscious that she was not alone in the room, that others were there and that they were talking.

She looked in the direction the sounds came from and saw, to her astonishment, a man with a woman in his arms. He was speaking to her in a most ardent manner. They were partially concealed by some statuary.

Peg concluded at once that she had intruded on some marital scene at which she was not desired, so she instantly sat down with her back to them.

She tried not to listen, but some of the words came distinctly to her. Just as she was becoming very uncomfortable and had half made up her mind to leave the room and find somewhere else to wait she suddenly heard herself addressed and in no uncertain tone of voice. There were indignation, surprise and anger in Ethel's question: "How long have you been here?"

Peg turned around and saw a strikingly handsome, beautifully dressed young lady glaring down at her. Her hair was blonde, her eyes were blue, and her manner was haughty in the extreme. Peg felt most unhappy as she looked at her and did not answer immediately.

### CHAPTER XIV.

Peg in England.

"HOW long have you been here?" again asked Ethel of Peg. "Sure I only came in this minute!" said Peg innocently and with a little note of fear. She was not accustomed to, fine looking, splendidly dressed young ladies like Ethel.

"What do you want?" demanded the young lady.

"Nothing," said Peg reassuringly. "Nothing," echoed Ethel, growing angrier every moment.

"Not a thing. I was just told to wait," said Peg.

"Who told you?"

"A gentleman," replied Peg.

"What gentleman?" asked Ethel sharply and suspiciously.

"Just a gentleman," Peg, after fumbling nervously in her pocket, produced



Peg Bent Down Over Michael.

the card Mr. Hawkes had given her, which Michael immediately attempted to take possession of. Peg snatched it away from the dog and handed it to the young lady.

"He told me to wait there!" Ethel took the card irritably and read: "Mrs. Chichester, Regal Villa." And what do you want with Mrs. Chichester?" she asked Peg, at the same time looking at the shabby clothes, the hungry looking dog and the soiled parcel.

"I don't want anything with her. I was just told to wait."

"Who are you?"

Peg was now getting angry too. There was no mistaking the manner of the proud young lady. Peg chafed under it. She looked up sullenly into Ethel's face and said: "I was not to say a word, I'm telling you. I was just to wait." Peg settled back in the chair and stroked Michael. This questioning was not at all to her liking. She wished Mr. Hawkes would come and get her out of a most embarrassing position. But until he did she was not going to disobey his instructions. He told her to say nothing, so nothing would she say.

Ethel turned abruptly to Brent and found that gentleman looking at the odd little stranger somewhat admiringly. She gave an impatient ejaculation and turned back to Peg quickly.

"You say you have only been here a minute?"

"That's all," replied Peg—"just a minute."

"Were we talking when you came in?"

"Ye were."

Ethel could scarcely conceal her rage. "Did you hear what we said?" "Some of it—not much," said Peg. "What did you hear?"

"Please don't—it's so hot this morning," said Peg, with no attempt at imitation, just as if she were stating a simple, ordinary occurrence.

Ethel flushed scarlet. Brent smiled. "You refuse to say why you're here or who you are?" Ethel again asked. "It isn't me that's refused." All the gentleman said to me was "Ye go to the place that's written down on the card and sit down there and wait. An'

## MRS. WILLIAMS' LONG SICKNESS

Yields To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elkhart, Ind.,— "I suffered for fourteen years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sarsaparilla Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me."

"If these lines will be of any benefit you have my permission to publish them."—Mrs. SADIE WILLIAMS, 455 James Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

That's all ye do."

Ethel again turned to the perplexed Brent. "Ethel?"

"Extraordinary!" And Brent shook his head.

The position was unbearable. Ethel decided instantly how to relieve it. She looked fearfully down at the forlorn looking little intruder and said: "The servants' quarters are at the back of the house."

"Are they?" asked Peg without moving and not in any way taking the statement to refer to her.

"And I may save you the trouble of waiting by telling you we are quite provided with servants. We do not need any further assistance."

Peg just looked at Ethel and then bent down over Michael. Ethel's last shot had struck home. Poor Peg was cut through to her soul. How she longed at that moment to be back home with her father in New York. Before she could say anything Ethel continued:

"If you insist on waiting, kindly do so there."

Peg took Michael up in her arms, collected once more her packages and walked to the windows. Again she heard the cold, hard tones of Ethel's voice speaking to her:

"Follow the path to your right until you come to a door. Knock and ask permission to wait there, and for your future guidance go to the back door of a house and ring. Don't walk unannounced into a private room."

Peg tried to explain: "Ye see, ma'am, I didn't know. All the gentleman said was, 'Go there and wait.'"

"That will do."

"I'm sorry I disturbed ye," and she glanced at the embarrassed Brent. "That will do," said Ethel finally.

Poor Peg nodded and wandered off through the windows sore at heart. She went down the path until she reached the door Ethel had mentioned. She knocked at it. While she is waiting for admission she will return to the fortunes of the rudely disturbed lovers.

Ethel turned indignantly to Brent as the little figure went off down the path.

"Outrageous!" she cried. "Poor little wretch!" Brent walked to the windows and looked after her. "She's quite pretty."

Ethel looked understandingly at him. "Is she?"

"In a shabby sort of way. Didn't you think so?"

Ethel glared coldly at him. "You never notice the lower orders. You apparently do."

"Oh, yes—often. They're very interesting—at times." He strained to get a last glimpse of the intruder.

"Do you know, she's the strangest little apartment?"

"She's only a few yards away if you care to follow her."

Her tone brought Brent up sharply. He turned away from the window and found Ethel, arms folded, eyes flashing, waiting for him. Something in her manner alarmed him. He had gone too far.

"Why, Ethel," he said as he came toward her.

"Suppose my mother had walked in here—or Alice!—instead of that creature? Never do such a thing again."

"I was carried away," he hastened to explain.

"Kindly exercise a little more restraint. You had better go now." There was a finality of dismissal in her tone as she passed him and crossed to the great staircase. He followed her:

"May I call tomorrow?"

"No," she answered decidedly; "not tomorrow."

"The following day, then," he urged. "Perhaps."

(Continued next week.)

### ADVERTISING VS. AGENTS.

The world to-day recognizes insurance as one of its foremost economic and social institutions. Through it the business, commerce, manufactures and lives of citizens are protected in every civilized country throughout the globe. Although the insurance business in the United States has assumed enormous proportions, covering as it does every phase of human endeavor, and protecting not only the property and occupations of mankind, but life itself, its power is constrained, its growth checked, because the business is burdened by the heavy expense of agents, interstate taxes, licenses, fees, and various exactions from which it should be freed.

To support its agents, pay its taxes and license fees, the insurance company must have money, and this is naturally supplied by policyholders. In other words the public is obliged to pay a larger sum for protection than it should pay, or than it is necessary to pay.

Until ten years ago all the "old-line" legal-reserve companies conducted their business through agents, paid the necessary commissions, taxes, licenses and office expenses, and charged their policyholders accordingly. At that time (shortly after the Hughes Insurance Investigation) an institution was chartered in the State of New York to transact the business of life insurance in the same manner as certain important European companies, among which were the Equitable of London, organized in 1763, the Metropolitan of London, chartered in 1835, and the London Life, founded in 1806, all of which operate wholly without agents and eliminate the heavy expenses attendant upon the agency system.

That institution was the Postal Life Insurance Company of New York, the only non-agency company in America. It reaches the public by means of advertisements in the periodicals of general circulation, through circularizing and use of the mails. The Postal pays no commissions to agents, no taxes or licenses to State insurance commissioners, since the company does not enter the several States but simply receives such business as comes to it from them. It is therefore able to save for its policyholders the commission (less a moderate advertising charge) that other insurance companies pay their agents. These savings are covered by guaranteed annual dividends which Postal policyholders receive in addition to the contingent dividends depending on the Company's earnings.

At the outset the method employed by the Postal Life may have seemed experimental; but it can no longer be so considered; it is now an acknowledged success.

Naturally the growth of the Company has aroused organized opposition on the part of life-insurance agents and agency companies; on the part of certain insurance periodicals published for agents, and also on the part of a few State insurance commissioners who are anxious to subject this Company to taxes, licenses and other exactions to secure additional revenue. Last year more than \$12,000,000 was paid as assessments, taxes, etc., by insurance companies in this country. Not a penny of this amount was paid by the Postal; its share went to the people, not to the States. In addition to other opposition, a bill was last year introduced to prohibit life insurance by mail, but it called forth indignant protest from thoughtful people in every State and it is also interesting to note that while the measure was before Congress the Postal received more requests for insurance information than ever before.

However, the bill referred to is now dead, and a piece of legislation so unjust and harmful will hardly be again introduced.

To date, the Company's advertising has been conducted along extremely conservative lines, periodicals of general circulation throughout the country being the principal mediums in which its announcements have appeared. But now the Company's efforts have passed beyond the experimental stage. The advertising policy therefore is to be broadened and will shortly include farm and country newspapers, industrial and trade journals as well as class publications. The Company's publicity efforts have been conservative, well planned and carefully followed; it has, indeed, opened up a new field in advertising which should develop a large volume of business for the benefit of newspapers and periodicals through out the country.

The Postal Life has never asked newspapers and magazines to support its publicity efforts, although numbers of them have done so in the past and will doubtless continue to do so. The Company's success is an advertising success. All publishers readily perceive the great opening that would be before them if all life insurance companies were to follow the Postal's lead and do business through advertising instead of through an army of agents on commission.

J. F. Jones.

### WEST GREENWOOD.

Ara Burgess and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Baker walked out to Greenwood, Sunday and spent the day with their mother in her new home.

Miss Iona Tibbetts walked out to her school in Greenwood, Monday. Mrs. J. Finnigan is still suffering with rheumatism.

Mike Gill is visiting his brother, Timothy.

### SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Jerry Farrar met with quite a painful accident while sawing wood for R. L. Cummings, in moving his machine he caught his hand and tore his thumb nail out.

W. Herbert Curtis is at work for R. L. Cummings, packing apples. Freeman L. Wyman is packing his Ben Davis apples.

Mrs. Goodwin is quite sick at this writing. Oliver Robbins of Rodding has moved into the up stairs rent in the A. D. Bryant house.

W. S. Davis went to South Paris and Norway with a load of maple syrup, Tuesday.

R. F. Andrews was at Norway and South Paris on business, Wednesday. Mrs. Emma Barrett spent a few days recently with Mrs. A. M. Andrews.

Mrs. T. J. Bryant is so far recovered in health that she is doing her own work.

A. M. Andrews was at Norway and South Paris, Thursday, on business.

### A NEW INSECTICIDE.

"Para-dichlorobenzene" is the formidable name of a chemical compound which has only recently been used as an insecticide, but which, in being non-inflammable and comparatively inexpensive, possesses advantages over other fumigants. The department's new bulletin (No. 167) is entitled "Para-dichlorobenzene as an Insect Fumigant," and points out that the compound, although deadly to insects, is harmless to human beings under ordinary conditions and does not have an odor which clings to fabrics, as do many insecticides.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING. Para-dichlorobenzene is applied in most instances in the same manner as camphor and naphthalene. It is not, however, necessary to sprinkle it around in corners or over rugs and other material, as is often the case with camphor and naphthalene, but merely to expose a sufficient quantity in one or two open or partially open receptacles placed over or higher than the infested cases, goods, and material which require fumigation.

HOW PUT UP, AND COST. Para-dichlorobenzene at the present time is sold in 5, 10, 25, 50, and 100 pound and barrel lots, the prices for which are as follows:

23 cents per pound for 5, 10, and 25 pound lots.

18 cents per pound in 50-pound lots.

17 cents per pound in 100-pound lots.

15 cents per pound in barrel lots.

If any considerable quantity is to be used, it is much better to purchase of some wholesale druggist or direct from the manufacturer.

APPLICABILITY TO VARIOUS INSECTS. Para-dichlorobenzene is applicable to many insect pests living under various conditions and environment, and therefore requires specific methods of application and, unlike carbon bisulphide, it is at the present time used only in doors and in other places where its vapors can be clearly confined. As there is a great variation in the tenacity of life among insects, the existing conditions should be carefully noted before para-dichlorobenzene is applied.

Beetles, such as the rice weevil, granary weevil, the confused flour beetle, the candle, the yellow meal worm, and a few other less common are particularly hard to kill when in the adult stage. The larvae of certain other meal worms are likewise found by experiment to possess great tenacity of life. It is therefore recommended that a proportionately larger amount of para-dichlorobenzene be used when combatting these species. Moths, flies, roaches, ants, and aphids are readily killed by para-dichlorobenzene when used in the ordinary strength as previously recommended.

The action of para-dichlorobenzene on insects is primarily upon their nervous systems. This property is readily manifested when a moth is exposed to the vapors for a few seconds. It first displays great excitement and restlessness, followed closely by spasmodic convulsions, and finally turns over on its back. While in this position violent nervous and muscular reflex action is noticed until life is extinct.

Para-dichlorobenzene is a colorless, crystalline substance which evaporates very quickly as a vapor, if exposed. It is not advisable for sensitive persons to remain for a long time in a closed room where para-dichlorobenzene is freely exposed, as the odor may become nauseous. On the other hand, para-dichlorobenzene can be used in closed or occasionally opened cupboards and even in sitting rooms without causing any inconvenience whatever.

